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JULY

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# STARS AND STRIPES COMICS



Paul Gustavson

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THE ONE AND ONLY AMAZING-MAN, KNOWN ALSO AS THE GREEN MIST, HAS SUPERNATURAL POWERS! AIDED BY HIS ASSISTANT ZONA, HE FIGHTS THE GREAT QUE, EVIL ARCH-CRIMINAL.....

IN ENGLAND, WHERE AMAZING-MAN DEFEATED AN ENEMY INVASION, LED BY THE GREAT QUE, THE AMAZING-MAN RECEIVES A CODED MESSAGE!

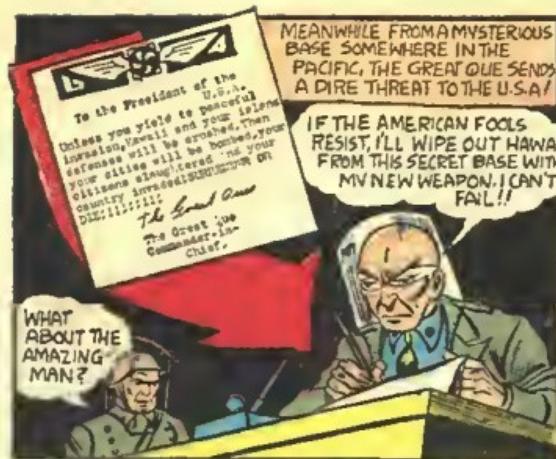
WHERE'RE WE GOING NOW?

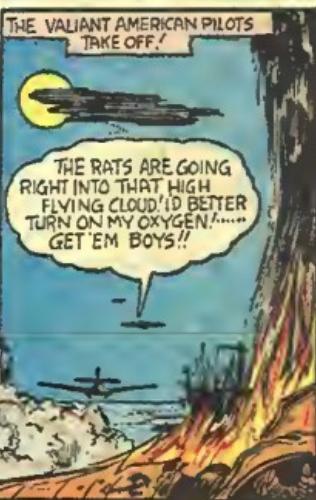
TO THE U.S.! JUST GOT SECRET WORD  
INVASION THREATENS AMERICA!  
C'MON!

HE AND ZONA RACE FOR THEIR PLANE

COULD THE GREAT QUE BE STRIKING AT THE U.S. NOW?

YES, HE HATES AMERICA!  
I'VE GOT TO FIND HIS BASE  
AND STOP HIM! NOT A SECOND TO LOSE!







THIS OXYGEN HELMET MEANS HE'S BEEN FLYING HIGH!!

AS THEY RUSH THE PRISONER TOWARD HEAD-QUARTERS!

COME ON,  
LET'S TAKE  
THIS CROOK TO  
HEAD-  
QUARTERS!

O.K.  
ZONA!

PUSH THE BOULDER OVER NOW! HA.  
THE AMAZING MAN'S AS GOOD AS DEAD!

I MAY BE ABLE TO SAVE SAN FRANCISCO IF THIS PRISONER TELLS WHERE QUES BASE IS

LOOK!  
WE'LL BE CRUSHED!

THE AMAZING-MAN SHOOTS UP AT THE GIANTIC ROCK!

THE AMAZING-MAN GOES INTO THE GREEN MIST!

LOOK HE  
THREW IT BACK  
AND IT WEIGHS TONS!

THE AMAZING-MAN COMES OUT OF THE GREEN MIST ATOP THE PLATE

WE MEET AGAIN,  
MR. QUES. FOR THE LAST TIME

AMAZING-MAN  
DOESN'T SEE THE  
ENEMY PILOT BEHIND HIM!



FOR TWO HOURS, OUT  
ACROSS THE PACIFIC  
AND HIGH INTO THE  
SKY, AMAZING MAN  
FOLLOWS THE GREAT  
QUE'S PLANE . . .

HE'S HEADING FOR THAT CLOUD.  
WE'RE IN THE STRATOSPHERE.  
I'D BETTER PUT ON MY OXYGEN  
HELMET! IF I DIDN'T HAVE IT,  
I'D BE KNOCKED GROGGY IN  
THIS THIN AIR.

RIGHT INTO THE  
CLOUD—WELL, I'LL  
FOLLOW!!



MY SHIP'S GONE  
TO PIECES!  
WHAT HAPPENED?

IF I CAN'T GO THROUGH, I'LL TURN INTO  
THE GREEN MIST AND  
ZOOM TO THE TOP  
OF THE CLOUD!



DISASTER STRIKES AMAZING MAN'S PLANE



HE MAKES A QUICK PLAN!

HE SWEEPS OVER  
THE CLOUD  
AND . . .

GREAT CAT-FISH!!!! A FLYING GIANT AIRCRAFT  
CARRIER! SILENT ENGINES! DISGUISED AS A CLOUD! THAT'S  
HOW QUE ATTACKED HAWAII WITHOUT WARNING! THIS MUST  
BE HIS SECRET BASE!!



THERE'S THE GREAT QUE!  
CHARGE MEN, KILL  
THE AMAZING MAN!!

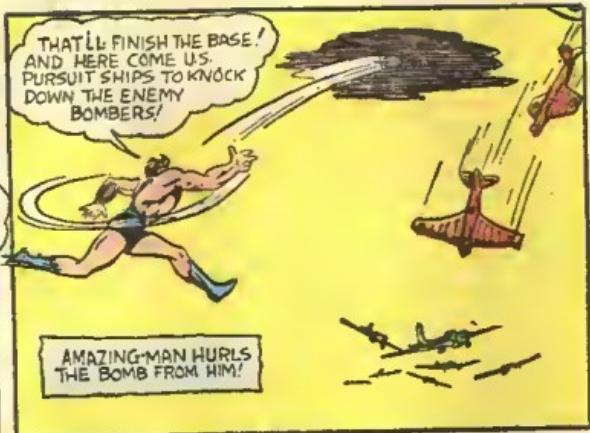
CAN'T LET QUE  
GET AWAY!

I'LL TURN THE  
GREEN MIST  
INTO A GAS!









# MINIMIDGET

MINIMIDGET AND RITTY VISIT DARNUM AND DAILIES CIRCUS AND RUN INTO MORE EXCITEMENT AND TROUBLE THAN A CIRCUS SHOULD OFFER-- READ ON--

BY John F Kolb.

IT USED TO BE ALL  
RIGHT BUT IT'S JINXED NOW!

YOU SURE  
HAVE A SWELL  
CIRCUS HERE,  
MR. DARNUM.

JINXED!  
WHY?  
WHAT'S THE  
MATTER?

EVERYTHING HAPPENS! ANIMALS  
GET LOOSE, AN ELEPHANT WENT ON A  
RAMPAGE AND KILLED A MAN. FIRES  
BREAK OUT. WHY---  
ALL THE HELP IS  
THREATENING  
TO QUIT.

JUST THEN THE ROAR OF A LION IS HEARD  
AND HE CAME RUNNING AROUND A WAGON.

SEE! SEE! THAT'S  
WHAT I MEAN. A  
LION IS LOOSE!  
RUN!!

INSTEAD  
OF RUNNING,  
MINIMIDGET  
JUMPED UP  
ON A CHANCE  
BOARD AND  
GRABBED A COUPLE  
OF FEATHERED DARTS.



THEN - THROWS ONE WITH ALL HIS MIGHT.  
THE LION SPUN AROUND WITH A ROAR AS IT  
STRUCK HIM.



THEN ANOTHER ONE BURIED ITSELF IN THE SIDE  
OF THE LION. HE SPUN AROUND IN CONFUSION  
NOT KNOWING WHERE  
TO CHARGE.



WHEN A THIRD ONE BURIED ITSELF IN THE  
LION, HE TURNED TAIL AND RAN FOR HIS  
CAGE.



THAT BOY IS A WONDER!! THE  
LION DIDN'T KNOW  
WHERE TO CHARGE SO  
HE JUST RAN BACK INTO  
THE CAGE.



SOME BOOY IS TRYING  
TO RUIN YOU OR DRIVE  
YOU OUT OF BUSINESS.  
THESE ARE  
NO ACCIDENTS!

BUT WHO  
WOULD WANT  
TO DO THAT?  
I HAVE NO  
ENEMIES  
THAT I KNOW  
OF.



WHO? OH, HIM. HE AND HIS WIFE USED  
TO BE OUR TRAPEZE  
ARTISTS. HIS WIFE  
FELL ONE DAY AND  
WAS KILLED. THAT  
WAS A YEAR AGO.  
HE DOES ODD  
JOBS AROUND  
NOW. HE ACTS  
KIND OF QUEER  
LATELY.



BOY! HE SURE  
GAVE YOU A DIRTY  
LOOK WHEN HE  
PASSED.

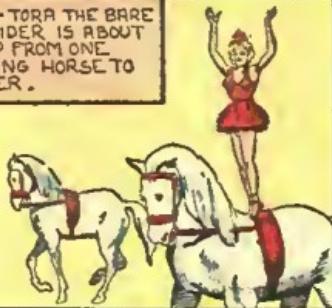


LET'S GO IN  
AND SEE THE  
SHOW  
AWHILE.

O.K. WITH ME.  
LET'S GO!



INSIDE - TORA THE BARE BACK RIDER IS ABOUT TO JUMP FROM ONE GALLOPING HORSE TO ANOTHER.



TORA LEAPED TO THE BACK OF THE GALLOPING HORSE. HER FOOT SLIPPED AND SHE FELL TO THE GROUND.



THE HORSE STOPPED RIGHT BY MINIMIDGET AND RITTY.



I'M GOING TO JUMP UP AND HAVE A LOOK AT THE BACK OF THAT HORSE.

HE TOOK A SHORT RUN AND LEAPED UP ON THE HORSES BACK.

I THOUGHT SO!! THIS HORSE'S BACK HAS BEEN GREASED. THAT'S WHY TORA SLIPPED!

TORA WAS CARRIED OUT. TO KEEP THE CROWD IN GOOD HUMOR, THE CLOWNS WENT INTO THEIR ACT.



AN ELEPHANT ACT STARTED IN THE CIRCLE.



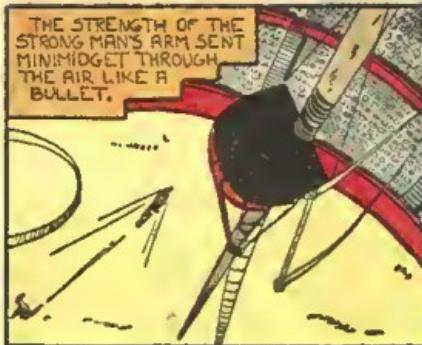
THE CROWD FORGOT THE TRAGEDY AND WAS SOON IN GOOD HUMOR.



IT MUST BE HARD TO MAKE PEOPLE LAUGH WHEN YOU DON'T FEEL LIKE IT YOURSELF. THOSE CLOWNS ADORED TORA!

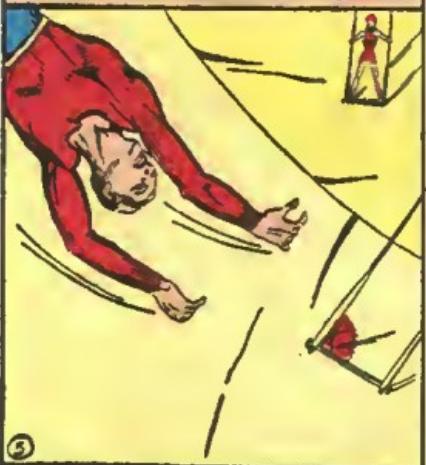






MINIMIDGET ACTED LIKE A FLASH. HE UNHOOKED THE TRAPEZE THAT WAS HOOKED TO THE PLATFORM AND SWUNG TOWARDS THE FALLING MAN.

A SECOND MORE AND MINIMIDGET WOULD HAVE BEEN TOO LATE. THE AERIALISTS EXPERIENCED ARMS STRETCHED OUT AND HE GRABBED THE BAR.



BUT THE WEIGHT OF HIS BODY SNAPPED THE TRAPEZE TAUT AND MINIMIDGET WAS THROWN INTO SPACE.



BY THIS TIME A GIRL MEMBER OF THE TROUPE ACTED. SHE SWUNG THROUGH THE AIR TOWARDS MINIMIDGET.



HANGING BY HER LEGS ON THE TRAPEZE BAR, SHE CAUGHT MINIMIDGET AS HE FELL.



MEANWHILE-- A FIGURE NERKS TOWARDS THE CIRCUS WAGON USED BY MR. DARNUM AS AN OFFICE.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? GO BACK TO YOUR WORK!



BROODING OVER HIS WIFE'S DEATH HAS MADE THE AERIALIST STARK MAD. WITH A WILD LAUGH HE ADVANCED.

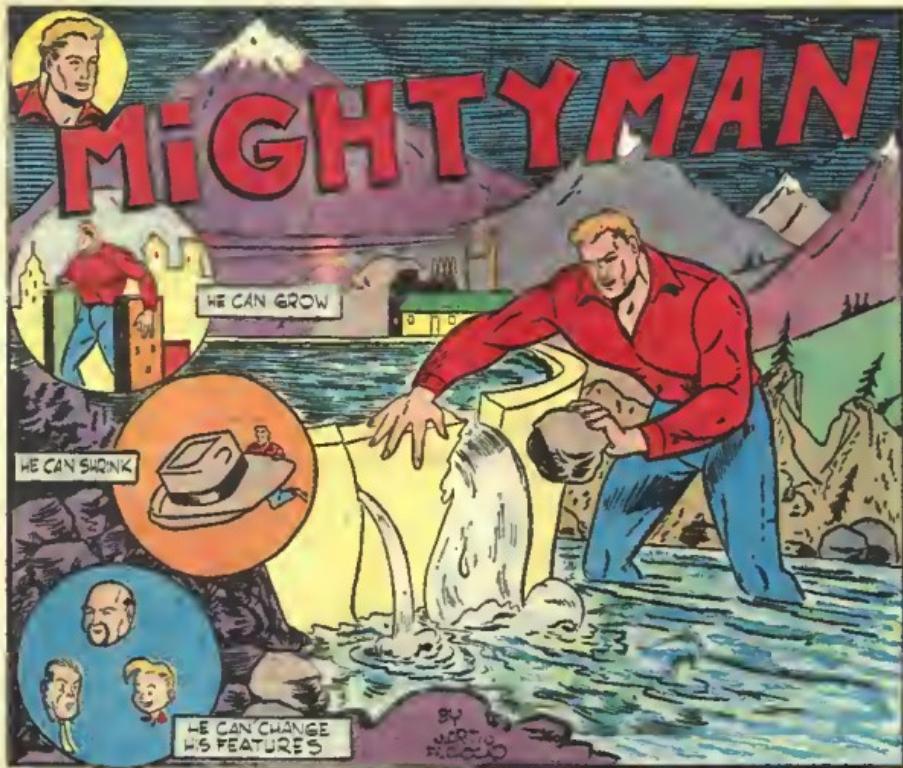


MEANWHILE MINIMIDGET AND THE TROUPE HAD REACHED THE GROUND SAFELY.

BY GAR! I HIT HIM WITH THESE!







THE MIGHTYMAN, WITH HIS UNUSUAL POWERS, HAS SKILLFULLY TRICKED THE BEAUTIFUL SUPER CRIMINAL WITCH. INTO BELIEVING HIM DEAD! AT THE PRESENT TIME HE IS IN THE WITCH'S STRONG HOLD, DISGUISED AS FRITZ - A FIFTH COLUMNIST!

I SEE BY THE PAPERS THAT YOUR LEADERS ARE ALL IN PRISON - WHERE DO YOU EXPECT TO GET FUNDS NOW?

WHAT FUNDS?

WHAT FUNDS YOU ASK? THE \$50,000 YOU PROMISED ME FOR THE MIGHTYMAN'S SECRET!

BUT WE DIDN'T FIND OUT HOW HE MADE HIMSELF GROW OR SHRINK AT WILL - AND NOW HE'S DEAD!

YES, THANKS TO YOU, BUT AS I'M NOT THE KIND TO HOLD A GRUDGE, I'LL LET YOU STAY - I MAY FIND SOMETHING FOR YOU TO DO!

IT'S SWELL OF YOU! LATER I MAY GET SOME MONEY FROM OVERSEAS. IT'LL BE YOURS!

SHE NEVER GUessed THAT I'M THE MIGHTYMAN!

- BUT AS A LEADERLESS AND PENNILESS FRITZ, HE IS NOT VERY WELCOME!

NOTHING UNUSUAL HAPPENED - UNTIL ONE DAY ...

THE WITCH TAKES HER MEN TO A LARGE ROOM - SHE THEN PRESSES A BUTTON AND A SECTION OF THE FLOOR SLIDES AWAY REVEALING A STAIRWAY



THEY DESCEND DOWN THE FLIGHT OF STEPS INTO A LONG TUNNEL



THE MEN ARE OVERFOYED AT WHAT THEY SEE!



THE WITCH DOES NOT ARGUE WITH THE FOUR MEN-SHE AND GUMPS MAKE A HASTY EXIT CLOSING THE DOOR BEHIND THEM!



THE WORDS WERE NO SOONER OUT OF THE SPEAKER'S MOUTH WHEN AN ORE CAR BOLTS IN FROM ASIDE TUNNEL



ONLY THE ASTOUNDING STRENGTH OF FARTZ PREVENTS ONE OR ALL OF THEM FROM A SERIOUS INJURY!



BUT THE WITCH WAS NOT SATISFIED WITH ONE CAR OF ORE PER DAY - SHE SOON STEPPED UP THEIR RATE FROM ONE TO TWO THEN THREE AND WITHIN A WEEK THEY WERE REQUIRED TO LOAD AN EVEN DOZEN



ONLY THE DISGUISED MIGHTYMAN ENJOYED THEIR BLIGHT.



YEAH - BUT WE HAD A LIGHT OR TWO!

BUT FINALLY ONE DAY - AFTER NOTING THE SPENT CONDITION OF HIS FELLOW WORKERS - THE MIGHTY MAN DECIDES TO AID THEM INTO ESCAPING

I BELIEVE THEY'VE LEARNED THEIR LESSON! SO WHILE THEY'RE ASLEEP I'LL DO A LITTLE EXPLORING



BY THOUGHT SUGGESTION HE CREATED TWO HIGH HANDS AND IN A SHORT TIME, LIKE A GIANT MOLE, HE BURROWS A LONG TUNNEL FAR OUT FROM THE WITCH'S STRONGHOLD



I BELIEVE IT'S SAFE FOR ME TO CHANGE BACK TO MY OWN FACE NOW!



FINDING NO EXIT THE MIGHTYMAN SETS OUT TO MAKE ONE

HAVING COMPLETED THE TUNNEL FRIZZIE HURRIES BACK AND AWAKENS THE OTHER PRISONERS





ANOTHER GOES IN  
THE DIRECTION OF  
THE WITCH'S HOME



WISHING TO TRAVEL FASTER THE MIGHTY MAN SHRINKS



MEANWHILE GUMPS RETURNS FROM THE MINE  
FOR A LIGHT - HE SEES THE MIGHTYMAN

- ONLY TO APPEAR BEHIND GUMPS A  
MOMENT LATER



SUDDENLY HE TURNS THE GUN ON HIMSELF - IT HAPPENS SO QUICKLY THAT THE MIGHTYMAN CAN'T PREVENT IT

THE FOOL - HE WAS PATHETIC TO THE END - I'LL HAVE TIME TO LOOK IN THE MINE - IF I MOVE FAST!

MOVE HE DID - LIKE LIGHTNING!"

BUT THE WITCH, WHO HEARD THE SHOTS, CONCEALS HERSELF VERY WELL - AS A MATTER OF FACT SHE HID TOO WELL AS WE SHALL SEE!

SHE'S NOT IN HERE - MAYBE SHE WENT OUT MY EXIT!

NOPE, SHE -- GREAT SCOTT! MY DAM BROKE LOOSE - THE CITY WILL BE FLOODED IF I WASTE ANY MORE TIME!

WITH THOUSANDS OF LIVES TO SAVE THE MIGHTYMAN IS NO LONGER INTERESTED IN FINDING THE WITCH

LEAPING HIGH IN THE AIR THE MIGHTYMAN LOOKS OVER THE SITUATION!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO!

LIKE A HUGE COMET HE DIVES EARTHWARD STRIKING THE GROUND WITH A TERRIFIC FORCE AND IN . . . .

. . . A SHORT TIME PLOWS A DEEP CHANNEL COMPLETELY AROUND THE CITY!

JUST LIKE BUTTER

RNG AROUND A ROSY

THE FLOOD WILL PETER IT'S SELF OUT BEFORE I'LL DO ANY DAMAGE NOW!

-IT'S ASTOUNDING -BUT WHO DID IT?

HE SAVED OUR LIVES!

WHO IS THE MIGHTYMAN?

THE MIGHTYMAN! IT WAS HE

I DON'T KNOW - HE'S REAL THO - I SAW HIM ONCE BEFORE

FOR DAYS THE MIGHTYMAN SEARCHED FOR SOME CLUE OF THE WITCH BUT UNSUCCESSFUL

.. I'M AFRAID I'VE SEEN THE WITCH FOR THE LAST TIME! BUT I'M NOT SORRY - FROM NOW ON I'M GOING TO HELP UNCLE SAM!

THE MIGHTYMAN DID THE JOB SO QUICKLY AND SO COMPLETELY THAT FOR DAYS PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT NOTHING BUT THIS AMAZING HERO

The

# Black

# PANTHER



THROUGH THE BLACK,  
STILL NIGHT, A SINISTER  
FIGURE MOVES SLOWLY ....  
HIS TOWERING FORM  
CASTING HIS EERIE  
SHADOW BEFORE  
HIM ....



... HIS  
HIDEOUS FEATURES,  
PLAYED ON BY THE  
MOONLIGHT, FORTELL THE  
FUTURE IN THOUGHTS OF  
WEIRD HORROR ...



MOVING  
SILENTLY, HE  
NEARS THE HOME OF  
PROFESSOR TAFT ...

REACHING THE HOUSE, THE WEIRD PROWLER SEES WIRES STRETCHED ACROSS THE GROUND



PICKING UP A BROKEN LIMB OF A TREE, HE HURLS IT AT THE WIRES... AT ONCE, FLASHERS OF ELECTRICITY BLAZE UP ABOUT HIM...



HEH - HEH - HEH ! THAT WON'T STOP ME, PROFESSOR. AH - THE TREE WILL DO THE TRICK!



BY CLIMBING THE TREE, THE FIGURE SWINGS TO THE ROOF OF PROFESSOR'S HOUSE ....



MEANWHILE... IN THE BASEMENT LABORATORY OF THE HOUSE...



WITH THE FLUID IN THIS SMALL TEST-TUBE, I CAN PETRIFY ANY LIVING ANIMAL ON EARTH... AND BRING THEM OUT OF IT WITH AN ANTIDOTE.



THEN



WITHIN A FEW MINUTES, THE PROWLER DRAGS PROFESSOR TAFT INTO HIS OWN CAR AND BEGINS TO DRIVE AWAY



AS IT PASSES UNDER A TREE NEAR THE DRIVEWAY A SINISTER, CAT-LIKE FORM LEAPS ONTO THE ROOF OF THE CAR.... IT'S THE BLACK PANTHER!



I'D HAVE STOPPED YOU SOONER BUD, BUT I'VE A FEELING THAT THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN JUST A PLAIN KIDNAPPING!



THE CAR SPEEDS THROUGH A LONELY ROAD TOWARD AN OLD ABANDONED CASTLE IN THE WOODS NEAR THE TOWN.



A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE CASTLE, THE CAR TURNS OFF THE ROAD AND HEADS FOR A CLUMP OF BUSHES IN FRONT OF A HIGH CLIFF.



OH-OH - THAT WAS CLOSE! A HIDDEN TUNNEL EH? TOO BAD I HAD TO LEAVE THAT BUGGY BECAUSE OF THE CEILING!



WITH THE BLACK PANTHER LEFT BEHIND, THE CAR MAKES ITS WAY THROUGH THE DARK TUNNEL UNTIL IT REACHES A BLANK STONE WALL ....



A FEW FEET FROM THE WALL, IT PARTS— LETTING THE CAR INTO A LARGE LABORATORY EQUIPPED WITH EVERY KNOWN SCIENTIFIC APPARATUS.'



AH — YOU HAVE BROUGHT PROFESSOR TAFT, ARGO YOU HAVE DONE WELL IN SUCH A SHORT TIME!



WHO ARE YOU—ERICK ROGATS  
AND WHAT DO IS THE  
YOU WANT NAME  
WITH ME?



I WANT NOTHING MYSELF—  
BUT MY COUNTRY WANTS  
YOUR PETRIFYING DISCOVERY!  
THIS EXTENSIVE LABORATORY  
IS FOR YOUR USE IN PERFECT-  
ING IT—WHICH YOU MUST!



IT IS PERFECTED—I HEARD  
HIM SAY SO—AND HERE IS  
THE FORMULA!

AH! GOOD,  
ARGO!



VERY SIMPLE—I SHALL  
HAVE SOME MADE AND  
READY FOR A TEST IN  
NO TIME AT  
ALL!!



BUT—AS ROGATS TRIES THE  
SERUM PREPARED FROM THE  
FORMULA...



YES BECAUSE I DIDN'T  
WRITE DOWN THE IMPORTANT  
INGREDIENTS TO MY DISCOV-  
ONLY MEMORIZED THEM—  
AND WHAT THEY ARE, YOU  
WILL NEVER KNOW!



WELL SEE ABOUT THAT!  
ARGO—THE CLAMPS!

BUT—THE EVER WATCHFUL  
EYES OF THE BLACK  
PANTHER SEE WHAT IS  
GOING ON...

THE FIEND—HE'S GOING  
TO USE TORTURE!



BEGIN, ARGO! NOW WE'LL  
SEE ABOUT THE REST  
OF THE FORMULA,  
PROFESSOR!



AS ROGATS ORDERS ARGO TO BEGIN TORTURING PROFESSOR TAFT, THE BLACK PANTHER STRIKES....



AT ONCE, ROGATS CHARGES AT PROFESSOR TAFT WITH THE HYPODERMIC OF THE INCOMPLETE PETRIFYING SERUM....



BUT HIS CHARGE IS MET BY THE STREAKING BLACK PANTHER ...



OKAY, BUD - YOU'VE PULLED YOUR LAST JOB IN THIS COUNTRY



AS THE BLACK PANTHER  
BATTERS ROGATS, ARGO  
SPRINGS UPON HIM AGAIN



THROWN UPON ROGATS, ARGO  
SUDDENLY LETS OUT A  
BELLOWING SCREAM AND  
STIFFENS....



BUT THE SLY ROGATS KEEPS  
JUST OUTSIDE THE BLACK  
PANTHER'S GRASP....



UNTIL HE IS FINALLY  
TRAPPED AT THE TOP OF A  
TOWER IN THE OLD CASTLE

HA-HA-YOU THOUGHT YOU  
WERE A MATCH FOR ME.  
EH? YOU EVEN THINK YOU  
HAVE ME TRAPPED NOW!



THE FOOL—HE'S GOING TO  
CLIMB DOWN THE WALL!



HA HA HA! PERHAPS WE  
SHALL MEET AGAIN! OH---  
HELP—MY HAND... IT'S  
SLIPPING... HELP!



IN A TERRIFYING SCREAM,  
ROGATS FALLS DOWN INTO  
THE QUICK SAND MIRE, FAR  
BELOW THE CASTLE TOWER...



And...A FEW MOMENTS  
LATER....



THEN— ALL THAT IS LEFT  
OF ROGATS IS A CIRCLE ON  
THE BLACK MIRE... SLOWLY  
FADED... LEAVING NO TRACE  
OF HIS WICKED SELF...



PERHAPS YOU'RE A LOT  
BETTER OFF—YOU MIGHT  
HAVE HAD TO SERVE THE  
REST OF YOUR DAYS  
BEHIND BARS.



# MARS IN THE DEATH

Another AMAZING-MAN  
Adventure

# HOUSE



*By Duke Carey*

A MAN, the Amazing-Man, was awakened in his hotel by newsboys crying "extras." Extras, he knew, often meant crimes—important crimes. He reached for the phone and ordered a paper sent up.

By the time the bellboy had the paper at the door he was fully dressed. "LIVES OF CITY OFFICIALS THREATENED," read the headline, and a smaller one beneath it: "Kill Policeman to Show They Mean Business."

Aman read the rest of the story on the way to the police station. The warning note had told where a murdered policeman could be found—and the corpse had been found there. That showed the killers were in earnest.

The note had been signed only by a symbol. Aman presented himself at the city hall and asked to see Chief Treadwell.

The patrolman on guard almost laughed in

his face. "If you were Houdini and the Ghost of Napoleon all in one you couldn't get in there," he declared.

A SPLIT second later, the astounded police-man was staring at a green cloud hurtling through the closed door. The green mist dissolved inside the office and Aman stood dumbly before Chief Treadwell.

"The Green Mist!" Treadwell exclaimed. "If I had known you were in town I'd have called you in before now."

"The paper says you have that warning note," Aman said.

"Yes, and that's all I've got," Treadwell admitted as he tossed the note on the desk. "Oh, we know it's Peterman Joe and his gang. He escaped from the penitentiary last week, and he's got it in for this town because we sent him up, but where he'll strike—or when—we haven't the slightest idea."

A MAN was looking curiously at the symbol on the note—a circle with an arrow protruding. Suddenly he began making what seemed to Treadwell like almost insane requests.

"What's Joe's record—briefly?" he asked.

"He's a big-time bank-robber with a hundred thousand dollars hidden somewhere, who went insane before he escaped from the big house," Treadwell said.

Then Aman made the strange requests. "I want a long-distance connection with the warden of the penitentiary, and an astronomer's ephemeris from the library—and the birth dates of all you officials."

"That's funny," Treadwell said, "somebody called in here for my birth date two days ago."

"And now I know I'm right," Aman exclaimed. "Hurry up with that book and those birth dates."

The chief began snapping out orders. Phones began clacking in adjoining offices. "Here's the warden on the phone," Treadwell said at last, "and the clerks are getting those birth dates. That book you wanted will be here right away."

BY the time Aman had ceased talking to the warden on the phone, a patrolman laid the little book down in front of the Amazing-Man. Aman hurried through its pages while messages poured in to the chief's desk.

"Mayor Gillis was born April fifth. . . . Alderman Haworth on September ninth. . . . Alderman Tompkins on December (?) eighteenth—"

"Where's Alderman Tompkins?" Aman barked the question.

"At least they won't kill him," Treadwell answered easily. "he's out at his country place with two dozen police guarding him."

Aman snatched a glance at his strap watch, leaped to his feet. "How far is it out there?" he asked excitedly, jerking the astounded police officer to his feet.

"About six miles, hut—"

"Come on, we've got to average sixty out there!" Aman cried, and led the way to the door.

"But what's all this about?" Treadwell sputtered as the big car careened down the boulevard toward the Tompkins country place.

"I'll explain later," Aman said, holding on to his seat as the chief's chauffeur made a sharp turn on two wheels. "Tell that driver to step on it!"

**TEN-THIRTEEN,** and just a minute to spare," Aman said as the car screamed to a stop on the gravel driveway in front of the Tompkins' mansion. The police guards gave way as they recognized Treadwell, and the two men hurried into the luxurious living room to face Alderman Tompkins.

"Why, what's the matter?" Tompkins asked, but the question went unanswered. A roar came from the outside and Aman pulled aside a drawn shade, peered out into the moonlight.

A heavy, armored truck was roaring toward the house across the well-kept lawn. He tensed his mighty muscles as it crashed into the side of the house, crushing the frame walls like so much paper.

All of Aman's famed strength went into the leap he made up into the truck, straight at two machine-gunned who were slightly upset by the crash through the wall. He caught them in his steel-like arms, crashed their heads violently against the steel truck bottom.

In a flash he left them, leaped into the driver's seat and throttled the driver—and Peterman Joe, who was aiming his gun at the ashen-faced Alderman Tompkins.

**WHEN** the surprised policemen had belatedly come to the rescue and manacled the criminals, Aman turned to Treadwell and Tompkins. "I'm ready to tell all, now," he laughed, flicking a speck of plaster from his immaculate coat sleeve.

"Go ahead," the chief urged impatiently.

"Among a thousand other things I studied astrology in Tibet," Aman said. "The circle and arrow on that note was the symbol for Mars."

"So what?" Treadwell said testily.

"I thought of astrology at once," Aman explained, "and called the warden. Sure enough I found out Peterman Joe had made a study of the theory while he was imprisoned. Well, by reading your birth dates, I found in the ephemeris that Mars would enter Alderman Tompkins' Eighth House at exactly ten-fourteen tonight."

"I still don't get it," Treadwell confessed.

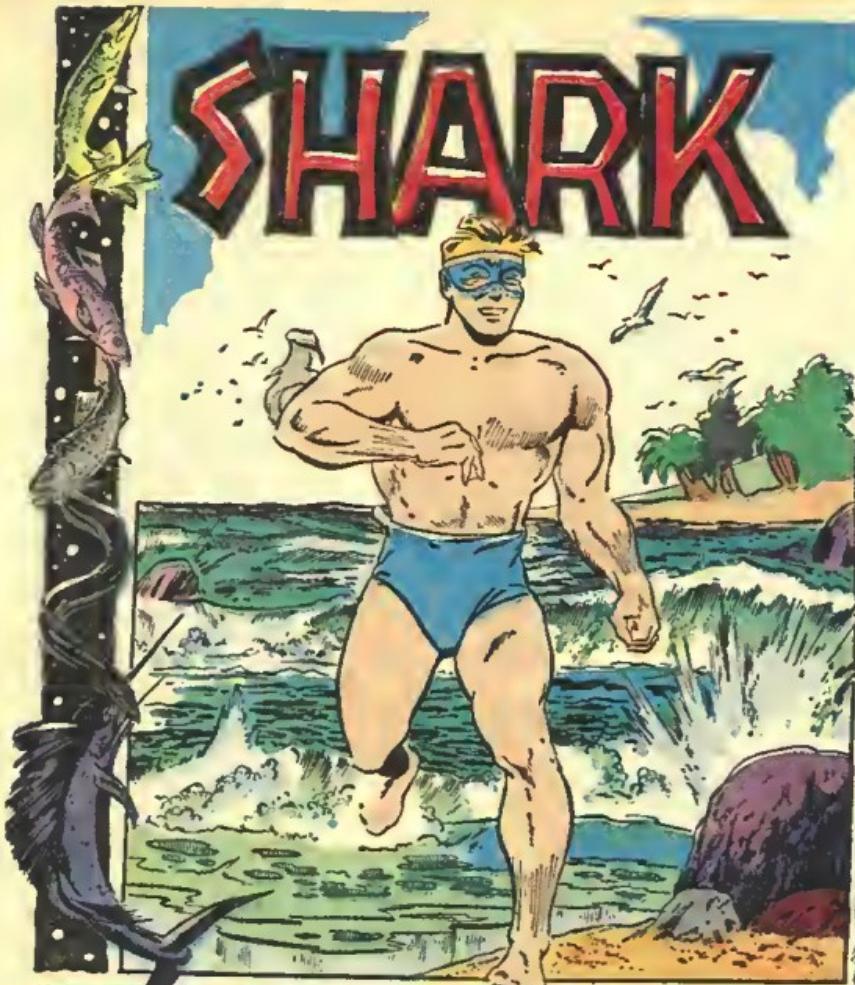
"You wouldn't unless you studied astrology," Aman laughed, "but no student of the stars would pass up a chance like that. Mars, the Death Planet, going into Mr. Tompkins' astrological House of Death! Joe looked for a sure kill."

**THE END**

# SHARK

THE SHARK IS AN AMAZING UNDER SEA CREATURE WITH WEBBED HANDS AND FEET → HE HAS ENORMOUS STRENGTH WHICH HE USES TO A GOOD ADVANTAGE. THE SHARK'S FATHER IS FATHER NEPTUNE WHO HELPS HIS SON AS MUCH AS HE CAN.

"POP" NEPTUNE



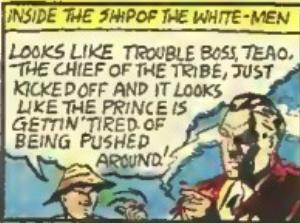
**VACATION TIME**  
YES, THE SHARK HAS HIS VACATION, TOO! HE SWIMS TO THE SOUTH SEAS AND SPENDS HIS IDLE HOURS ON A GROUP OF ISLANDS WHERE HE IS ACCLAIMED A GOD AMONG THE NATIVE PEARL DIVERS!



WHILE THE SHARK TALKS TO TEAO THE YOUNGEST, THE BOY'S BROTHER AND FATHER WORK SIDE BY SIDE GATHERING PEARLS FAR BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE WATER. THEY WORK SLOWLY FOR THEY HAVE WORKED LONG—THEN SUDDENLY...

THE ELDER OF THE TWO IS STRUCK WITH THE DREADED "BENDS" FOR HE IS A MAN OF MANY YEARS AND HAS WEAK LUNGS. TEAO'S BROTHER DOESN'T SEE HIS FATHER DIE FOR HE IS TOO BUSY AT HIS...

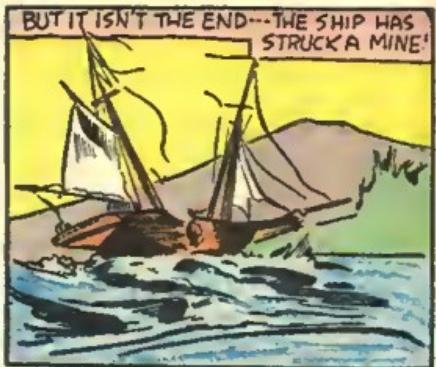
UNDER-SEA WORK...

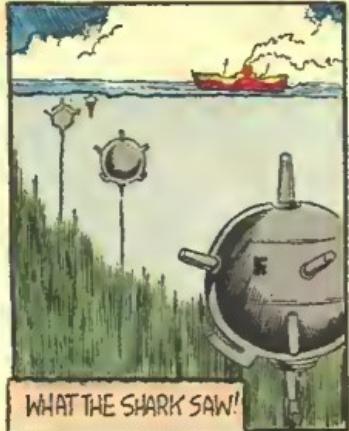












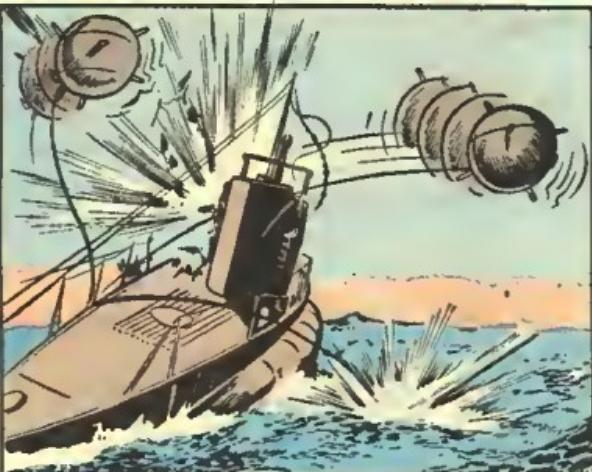
SUDDENLY AN ENEMY  
SUBMARINE LOOMS  
INTO VIEW!!

AH! JUST WHAT I'M LOOKING  
FOR!

DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S  
DOING HERE BUT I'LL DUMP  
THESE MINES ON THEM!

THE  
THORNS ON  
THOSE MINES ARE  
HARMLESS SINCE I TOOK  
THE DETONATORS OUT  
BUT WHEN  
THEY HIT THAT  
SUB... BOY!!!

THE SHARK  
USES ONE OF  
HIS MANY  
POWERS - HE  
STANDS ON TOP  
OF THE WATER



PEARL ROBBERY WAS PROBABLY  
A SIDE LINE FOR THOSE CROOKS  
THEY WERE FOREIGN  
AGENTS SENT HERE....

TO LAY THAT MINE  
BED, SO AS TO  
HAMPER BRITISH  
TRANSPORTATION IN  
THIS REGION.

AND THAT  
SUB I DUMPED THE  
MINES ON WAS ON  
THAT FREIGHTERS  
TRAIL.....



# DOCTOR SYNTHÉ

MASTER OF THE IMPOSSIBLE

by  
HARRY  
FRANCIS  
CAMPBELL



SPEEDING THROUGH  
INTERSTELLAR SPACE,  
A STRANGE SPACE  
SHIP ENTERS OUR SOLAR  
SYSTEM FROM THE FAR  
DISTANT PLANET OF  
ANOTHER SUN.  
IN THIS DISABLED SHIP  
IS THE MAN WHO IS TO  
BECOME THAT WORKER  
OF WONDERS,  
DR. SYNTHÉ.

INSIDE THE SPACE SHIP.

I'LL HAVE TO LAND THIS, AND WHEN  
I DO, I'LL CRASH-



AND IT WILL BE MUCH MORE FUN  
TO BE STRANDED ON A WORLD WITH  
PEOPLE ON IT! THAT PLANET AHEAD  
HAS WATER AND AIR—



I'LL TRY IT!



MEANWHILE, ON THE SHORE OF  
LONG ISLAND, RAY ROGERS —

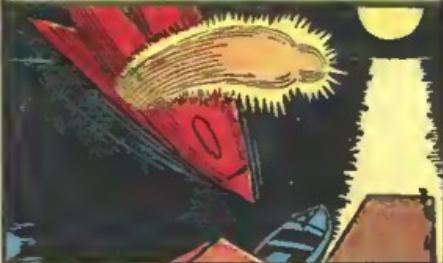
WELL OLD BOAT, I'LL HAVE TO SELL  
YOU! IF IT WASN'T BETTY I'D  
WHAT'S THAT?



FATE POINTS THE SPACE SHIP'S NOSE  
TOWARD RAY'S BOAT



A STRANGE SHAPE DETACHES ITSELF  
FROM THE SPACE SHIP!



AND THE SHIP SHATTERS RAY'S BOAT.



THE BOAT'S GONE! AND SELLING IT  
WAS MY ONLY CHANCE TO GET THE  
MONEY TO SAVE BETTY'S LIFE!  
NOW, WHAT DO I DO?



COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE AM I?



I REPEAT, WHERE AM I?



THE STRANGER ASSUMES HUMAN FORM.

LONG ISLAND! IS THAT THE NAME  
OF THIS PLANET?

A LOONEY, NO  
LESS!

NO, YOU DOPE! IT'S THE  
PLANET EARTH! GO WA  
I'VE GOT ENOUGH  
TROUBLE!

TROUBLE! I UNDERSTAND THAT!  
PERHAPS I CAN HELP

NOTHING CAN  
SINCE THAT THING  
FROM THE SKY  
SMASHED MY  
BOAT!

I WAS GOING TO SELL THE BOAT AND  
USE THE MONEY TO SEND BETTY  
MY GIRL AWAY TO GET WELL! AND  
NOW - SHE'LL DIE!

AS MY SPACE  
SHIP WRECKED  
OUR BOAT-

SPACE SHIP?  
A GOOD ONE -

WAIT!  
THERE'S NO  
TIME -

TO LOSE!

HEY!

MEANWHILE ON BETTY JORDAN'S  
APARTMENT HOUSE ROOF —

DEATH, IS BETTER THAN  
WORRYING POOR RAY  
SO MUCH!



RAY FINDS HIMSELF SOARING THROUGH  
THE AIR BESIDE THE STRANGER.

THIS IS THE ONLY WAY!



BETTY! SHE'S JUMPED! WE CAN'T  
GET THERE IN TIME!



MIRACULOUSLY, RAY FINDS HIMSELF  
BESIDE BETTY'S FALLING BODY!



OH, RAY! RAY! IT'S A MIRACLE I DIDN'T  
WANT TO DIE! HOW DID YOU DO  
IT?

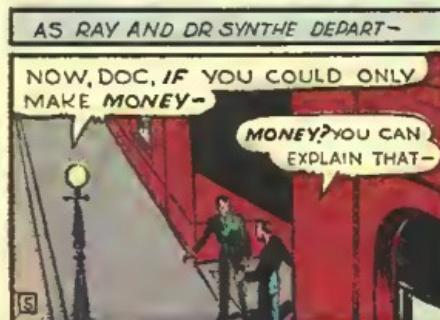


5 MINUTES LATER IN BETTY'S  
TINY APARTMENT.



YOUR-LUNGS-ARE-WHOLE  
AGAIN!





THE NEXT MORNING —

SAY! DID WE DREAM ALL THIS?

WE DID NOT  
LOOK AT ME -  
WELL AGAIN!

GOOD MORNING, I BELIEVE IS THE  
PROPER GREETING! NOW ABOUT  
THIS MONEY — YOU WANT

DR. SYNTHETIC!

AND, FIVE MINUTES LATER —

AS MONEY IS USED TO BUY  
THINGS YOU NEED, BUT AS IT'S  
MANUFACTURE IS ILLEGAL, I'LL  
DO THE NEXT BEST THING — LOOK!

AND SUDDENLY THE APARTMENT IS  
FILLED WITH CLOTHING - JEWELRY -  
AND FOOD!

LATER, DRESSED IN THEIR NEW CLOTHES

I HAVE NOTICED MANY AUTOMOBILES!  
THIS ONE IS —

A NEW CAR MATERIALIZES —

-YOURS! OH, DR. SYNTHETIC!

BUT, IN ANOTHER APARTMENT, NOSEY  
SUSPICIOUS MRS. BEEZER —

THAT BETTY JORDAN AND  
HER FELLOW! WHERE  
DID THEY GET  
THOSE NEW  
CLOTHES?

AND A \$5,000 CAR! I ALWAYS THOUGHT  
HE WAS A BANK ROBBER!

HELLO!  
GIVE ME  
THE POLICE!

NOW, I'LL EXPLORE THE REST OF THIS PLANET OF YOURS. I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN—

-SOMETIME!



FIVE MINUTES LATER, BETTY AND RAY ARE IN GRAVE DIFFICULTY.

THIS DR. SYNTHE MADE EM FOR US!

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

WHAT FOR?

YOU'LL FIND OUT.

YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL A BETTER YARN, BUD! YOU'RE EITHER A THIEF OR A FENCE!

\* RECEIVER OF STOLEN GOODS.....

THREE DAYS LATER—

2 WEEKS LATER..... RAY'S TRIAL

RAY ROGERS YOU ARE INDICTED FOR RECEIVING STOLEN GOODS WE'VE LET THE GIRL GO!

SO, YOU STILL STICK TO YOUR STORY THAT THESE THINGS CAME OUT OF THIN AIR WHERE IS THIS DR. SYNTHE?

I DON'T KNOW!



POOR RAY, OH WHERE IS DR SYNTHE? IF HE COULD ONLY HEAR ME!

THIS SENSELESS KILLING BORES ME! MY YOUNG FRIENDS WERE MORE INTERESTING! THEY'RE IN TROUBLE! I'LL GO TO THEM!

MEANWHILE, OVER EUROPE



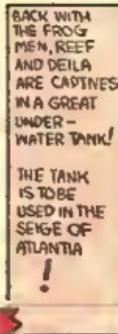


# REEF KINKAID

BY  
BOB WEBERS







MEANWHILE,  
REEF AND  
DELLA ARE  
STILL BEING  
HELD CAPTIVE  
BY THE  
FROGMEN



ALL IS NOT OVER, HOWEVER. THE TWO GUARDS OUTSIDE THE DOOR HEAR THE CHAINS FALL!

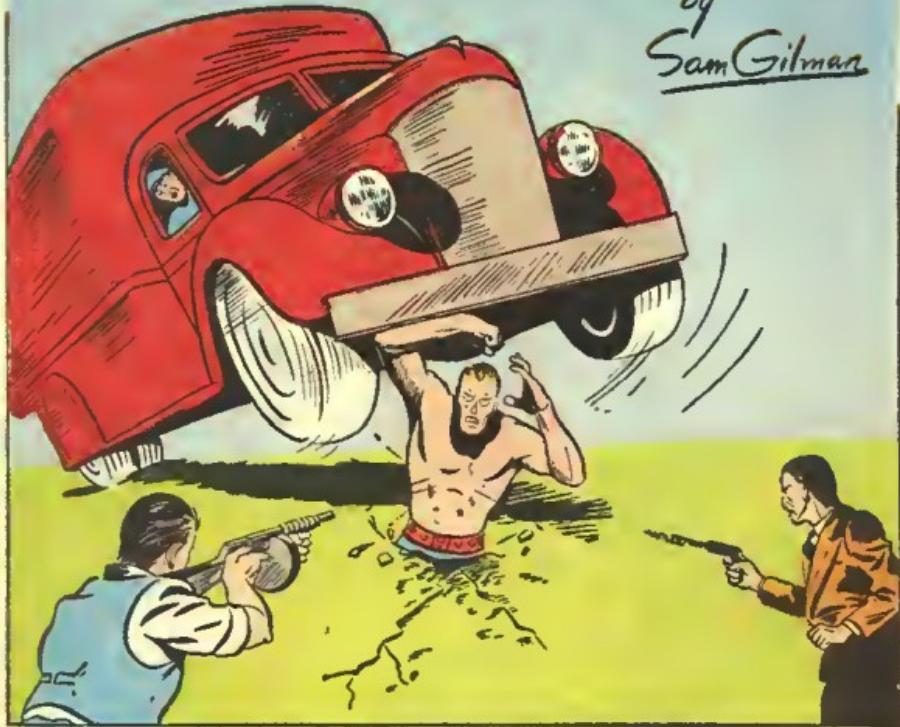






# THE IRON SKULL

by  
Sam Gilman



WE HAVE GOOD REASON TO BELIEVE THAT THE NUTLEY INSANE ASYLUM IS BEING USED AS A FRONT FOR A DANGEROUS SPY RING!

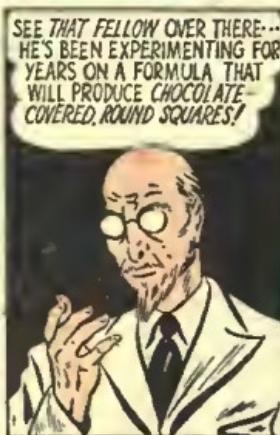
HOW DO I FIT INTO THE PICTURE?

YOUR JOB WILL BE TO GAIN ADMITTANCE TO THE ASYLUM AND DO A BIT OF INVESTIGATING!

HMMN-I SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE GETTING INTO AN ASYLUM!







HEY GOLDIE - WE'VE  
GOT A NEWCOMER  
IN OUR MIDST

LET US GREET  
HIM, LORD  
TITTERTON!

HELLO, THERE  
STRANGER -  
THIS IS  
GOLDIE!

AND THIS IS  
LORD  
TITTERTON -  
WHO ARE  
YOU?

I AM  
A MAN  
OF  
IRON!

THAT'S PREPOSTEROUS!  
I AM THE ONLY METAL  
MAN ALIVE... WHAT'S  
MORE - I AM MADE  
OF SOLID GOLD!

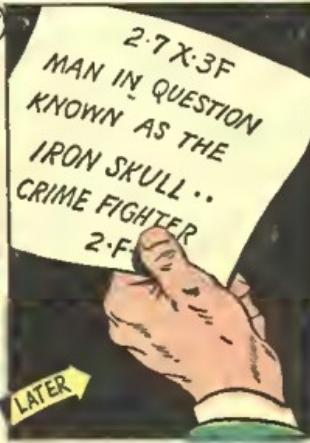
TWO REAL INMATES SPY THE IRON SKULL...

WELL, GENTLEMEN -  
PERHAPS I CAN PROVE IT!

RIGHT THRU YOUR  
BRICK WALL!

EVER PLAY SOCCER,  
GENTLEMEN?





I LEFT MY FLASHLIGHT UP ABOVE - I'LL BE RIGHT BACK

OKEH, I'LL WAIT



THRU A PRETEXT THE GUARD LURES THE SKULL TO THE DUNGEON.....

LET 'ER GO! - FILL THE SHAFT RIGHT UP TO THE TOP WITH THE CEMENT!



LOOKS LIKE I'VE BEEN LED RIGHT INTO A TRAP! - WELL, I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO HAVE A LITTLE SKULL-PRACTICE!



HEY! - THEY'VE PACKED THE SHAFTWAY SOLID WITH CEMENT!!



THE SKULL STARTS POUNDING FURIOUSLY AT THE DENT HE MADE IN THE CEILING.....



NEVER GET ANYWHERE THAT WAY! - I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE FAST!



WHAT'S THAT IN THE FLOOR, THERE?!!

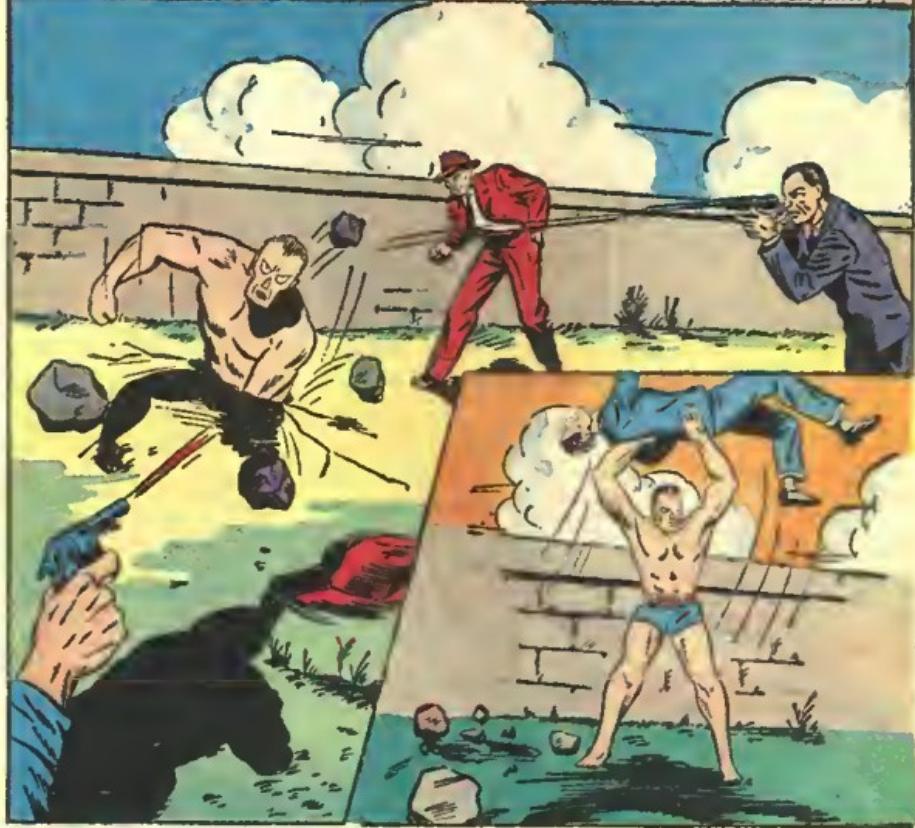


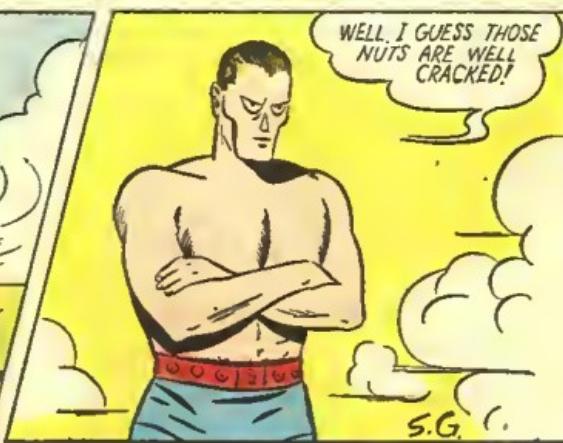
A VENTILATOR FAN!!!





COMING UP THRU THE GROUND, AFTER HIS DIZZY SPIN UPWARDS, THE SKULL IS IMMEDIATELY SURROUNDED BY THE DESPERATE SPIES, WHO OPEN FIRE ON HIM!!





# WIN

ONE OF THESE

# 2 FREE TRIPS

# TO RED RYDER'S

## ROCKY MOUNTAIN RANCHO

## 210 PRIZES GIVEN!

WE HOPE  
YOU  
WINNIN' PRIZE!

STRAIGHT SHOOTIN'  
AND THINKIN' WINS  
A TRIP TO MY RANCHO

Shoot a  
GOLDEN  
BANDED  
1000  
SHOT

# RED RYDER

Saddle

# CARBINE

OR ANYONE OF THESE GENUINE DAISYS

Enter Daisy's BIG  
ROOTIN' TOOTIN'  
SHOOTIN'  
CONTEST  
Now!

Pump Repeater 20-Shot, \$4.50

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Nickelized 500-shot repeater, \$1.50—Single Shot, \$1 and \$2.50.

USE DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT—BEST  
FOR TARGET SHOOTING IN DAISYS, KINGS

CONTEST RULES

2) Each contestant  
prints THE SENTENCE, "I am a cowboy, I am a Indian, I am a  
cowboy, I am a Indian," on a separate sheet of paper. This sentence  
must be written in ink, and must be printed in capital letters.

3) Contest starts May 1 and ends July 25. All targets  
must be opened by Aug. 15. Send to: DAISY AIR RIFLE  
COMPANY, 987 Union Street, Plymouth, Michigan.

4) As an rifle and 200 type shot may be used.  
Contestants may use any gun and markings  
they choose, but they must be able to identify  
them as the property of the contestants.

5) The target must be 20 feet away from the rifle muzzle  
and must be placed on a flat surface. The target  
must be 12 inches in diameter and must be  
placed on a flat surface.

6) Targets must be 12 inches in diameter and  
must be placed on a flat surface.

7) Targets must be 12 inches in diameter and  
must be placed on a flat surface.

8) Targets must be 12 inches in diameter and  
must be placed on a flat surface.

9) Targets must be 12 inches in diameter and  
must be placed on a flat surface.

10) Targets must be 12 inches in diameter and  
must be placed on a flat surface.

11) Targets must be 12 inches in diameter and  
must be placed on a flat surface.

12) Targets must be 12 inches in diameter and  
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13) Targets must be 12 inches in diameter and  
must be placed on a flat surface.

14) Targets must be 12 inches in diameter and  
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15) Targets must be 12 inches in diameter and  
must be placed on a flat surface.

16) Targets must be 12 inches in diameter and  
must be placed on a flat surface.

17) Targets must be 12 inches in diameter and  
must be placed on a flat surface.

18) Targets must be 12 inches in diameter and  
must be placed on a flat surface.

19) Targets must be 12 inches in diameter and  
must be placed on a flat surface.

20) Targets must be 12 inches in diameter and  
must be placed on a flat surface.

21) Targets must be 12 inches in diameter and  
must be placed on a flat surface.

22) Targets must be 12 inches in diameter and  
must be placed on a flat surface.

23) Targets must be 12 inches in diameter and  
must be placed on a flat surface.

preferentially, one who the other in 20 minutes  
shooting practice & without artificial support need  
to shoot.

2) Target must be 20 feet away from the rifle muzzle  
and must be placed on a flat surface.

3) PRIZE—1st and 2nd prizes will be given to the winners  
of the contest. The 1st prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

4) The 2nd prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

5) The 3rd prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

6) The 4th prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

7) The 5th prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

8) The 6th prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

9) The 7th prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

10) The 8th prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

11) The 9th prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

12) The 10th prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

13) The 11th prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

14) The 12th prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

15) The 13th prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

16) The 14th prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

17) The 15th prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

18) The 16th prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

19) The 17th prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

20) The 18th prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

21) The 19th prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

22) The 20th prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

23) The 21st prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

24) The 22nd prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

25) The 23rd prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

26) The 24th prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

27) The 25th prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

28) The 26th prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

29) The 27th prize will be a pair of leather  
saddle bridle and a pair of leather chaps.

1<sup>st</sup> and 2<sup>nd</sup> PRIZE A Thrilling 2 Weeks EXPENSE-  
PAID Trip to Red Ryders Rancho

These 2 happy Trip Winners will meet at Denver, Colorado, Aug. 16, and  
under responsible adult supervision, visit Estes Park, Grand  
Lake, Piney Peak, Gardens of the Gods. Then crossing into the Ranch  
Country, the 2 winners will meet Fred Harman, the famous targeteer, who  
FREE Fred Harman actually DRAWS his fame, Carson City, "OLD  
RYDER" in his mountain studio! What a trip!—What a contest! Enter!

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breakaway shoulder-welds on

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The Fred Harman Award

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GET FREE CONTEST TARGET-ENTRY BLANK AT DEALERS!  
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WITH  
16  
INCH  
LEATHER  
SADDLE  
THONG

Red Ryder

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100 Flying Sky	.45
Rocket	.10
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THE SPENCER FIREWORKS CO.	
Box W150.	
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Crackers	.75
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Crackers	.15
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